

Why Higgins Has Shrunk :: :: :: :: to a "Nice, Little Fellow."

By Martin Green.

SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that Ben Odell says that Gov. Higgins is a nice little fellow."
"He's been pretty nice to Ben in his time," answered the Man Higher Up, "but it don't look right for Ben to say anything about his size. When Ben was looking around for a candidate for Governor last summer Higgins looked big enough to stand the gaff. The sarcastic references that have been made by the Boss recently have given rise to the awful suspicion that when he put up Higgins he expected the man from Olean to be slaughtered. Higgins wouldn't have had a Chinaman's chance if Roosevelt hadn't pulled the Republican ticket through."

"Odell is a better politician of the smooth school than Higgins. He can hear the voice of the people if it is sounded through a megaphone, and he was wise enough to see that the people demanded a Legislative investigation of the Equitable. But certain interests in Albany didn't want the Legislature to investigate, and these interests had Higgins down and were sitting on him until somebody came along and handed them a jolt."

"Supt. Hendricks didn't want the Legislature to go into the Equitable muck-heap with a pick and shovel. He and his men have been doing graceful hurdle leaps over it for many years, and they never uttered a whisper until Mr. Hyde and Mr. Alexander began to try to put the kibosh on each other and scraped off the top layer. Maybe Mr. Hendricks is afraid that the legislative investigators will find out something."

"It's a wonder," declared the Cigar Store Man, "that some of the Insurance Commissioners from other States didn't get hep to the fact that the Equitable was mucky."

"Outside commissioners who come to New York do most of their investigating from a seat on top of a rubberneck wagon," explained the Man Higher Up.

Little Willie's Guide to New York.

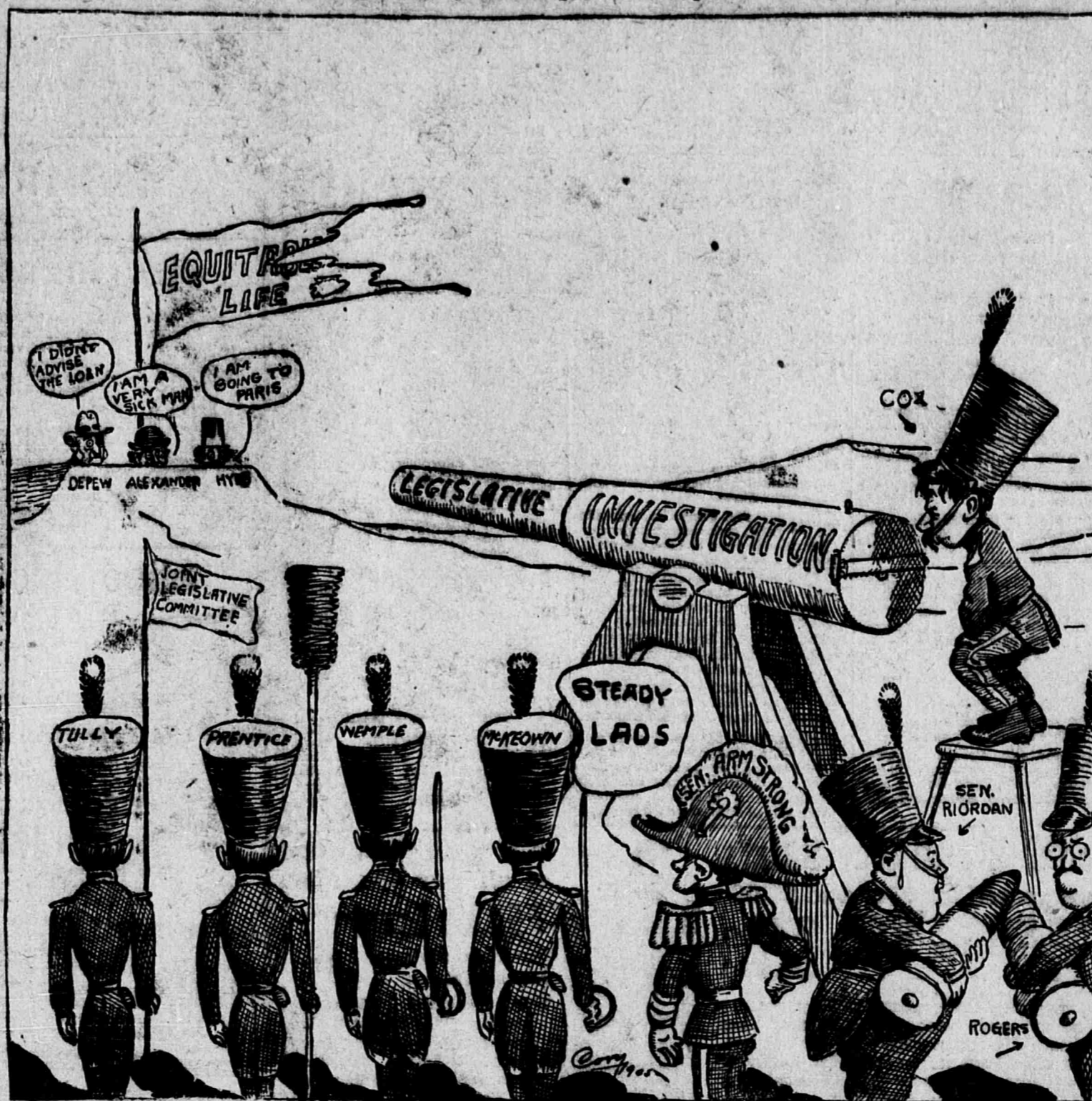
The Crowd Habit.

IF a stranger has herd of nu yorck crowds and wants to see one all he has to do is to stop short in the middle of Broadway and begin to stare at the crowd in front of him as if he saw 2 dollars or a snake. b 4 he can move away he will find 14,376,892 1/2 people around him and the trolley cars stop for half a mile and a newboy on the owtskirts of the crowd arrested by 5 polecemen for obstructing trafick. crowds form moar kwikly and with less eakuse in nu yorck than anywhere else on erth becausse nu yorckers have so littel werk to do that they gladly welcome anny diversion. crowds are symphatetic too and they give husky yells of Linth him and Hit a man of your own size and send for a kop and simillar gentle cries of encouragment and they early stop symphatizing when some evil minded was suggests passing around the hat. if mister mackadoo wood only have some bobby always on hand to suggest passing the hat he wood never have anny trouble in getting crowds to disperse. hewman symphaty is a queer thing. it is never extended in reel trouble such as when a feller has toothak or falls in love or gets his umbrella stolen or puts the rong end if his siggar in his mouth. none of those disasters is specktakuler enuff to ammuze the nu yorck crowds but an ottomobel victim or a kapchured poarch climber catches there rote every time. good old poarch climber.

A. P. TERHUNE.

Training the Big Gun.

By J. Campbell Cory.



"All Quiet Along the New Haven."

By Walter A. Sinclair.

President Mellen, of the New Haven road, has stopped the midnight engine-whistling by which engineers signalled to their homes and to other engineers.

"All quiet along the New Haven," they say, Except here and there a stray cricket Who pipes all alone with his saddening lay Down deep in the Mellen patch thicket. And dumb is "Old Bluebird," of South Norwalk fame, No longer they hear his night roaring. And at the Mahackno no longer they blame The Mellen. They're all loudly snoring.

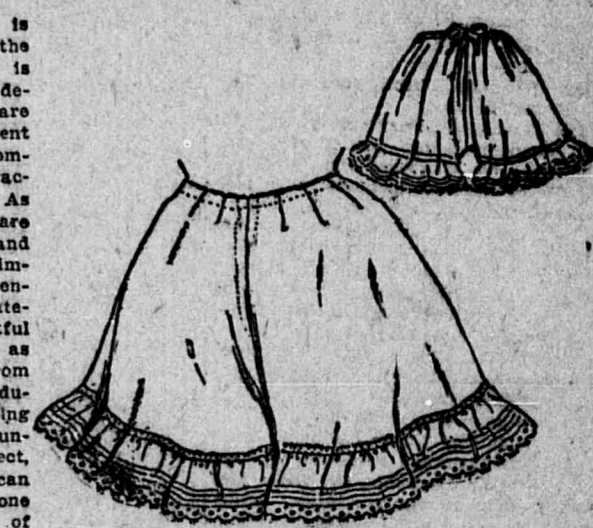


"All quiet along the New Haven to-night." Save occasional lone engineers. Who, passing their domiciles cozy and bright, Sob softly and drop a few tears. It's nix on the whistle so piercing and shrill When sighting the home light a-burnin'— The nocturnal whoop that of yore used to fill With joy all the folks in Mount Vernon.

"All quiet along the New Haven to-night." No longer the tooting and blowing That signalled to home "Everything is all right." Now one can hear nutmegs a-growing. In silence the trains go from Stamford to Rye. The dumb engineer at the lever, And sadly he whispers "Ah, Mary, good-by!" The whistle's off duty—forever?

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

Underwear that is comfortable at the same time that it is dainty is always in demand, and here are some most excellent drawers which combine the two characteristics to a nicety. As illustrated they are made of Sea Island nainsook, with trimming of German Valenciennes lace, the material being a delightful one to wear as well as an excellent one from the standpoint of durability, but everything that is in vogue for underwear is correct, while the trimming can be anything that one may prefer. Frills of the embroidery or of the lace are always pretty, or the frills of the material can be banded with lace insertions and so made more elaborate if liked. The characteristic feature of the garment is the fact that it is short and allows of wearing the garters over in place of under, as is commonly the case, so affording additional comfort. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 17-3 yards 24 inches wide, with 22-4 yards of edging and 3 yards of insertion to trim as illustrated. Pattern 5101 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist measure.



Garter Lingerie—Pattern No. 5101.

How to Obtain These Patterns.

Call or Send by Mail to the Evening World May Manton Fashion Bureau, 21 West 23d St., New York.

Send 10 Cents in Coin or Stamp for Each Pattern Ordered. IMPORTANT—Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted.

How to Be Beautiful.

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer

To Make the Hair Curly.

L. F.—Take of gum arabic, 1 ounce; good moist sugar, 1-2 an ounce; pure hot water, 3-4 pint. Dissolve. When this solution is cold add alcohol, 2 fluid ounces; bicarbonate of mercury and salamoniac, 6 grains each. The last two should be dissolved in the alcohol before admixture. Lastly add enough water to make the whole

measure one pint. Perfume with orange or lavender water. Moisten the hair with the fluid before putting it in papers or pins.

For Tan and Sunburn.

E. H.—Here is an excellent preparation for tan and sunburn, which may be made as follows: Borax, 10 grains; lime-water, 2 ounces; oil of sweet almonds, 2 ounces. If the face be-

comes sore and tends to peel after using the above lotion apply the following every morning after washing: Chloride of ammonia, 2 drams; spirits of wine, 2 ounces; attar of roses, 10 drops; rose water, 1 pint; Venetian tale, 1 ounce.

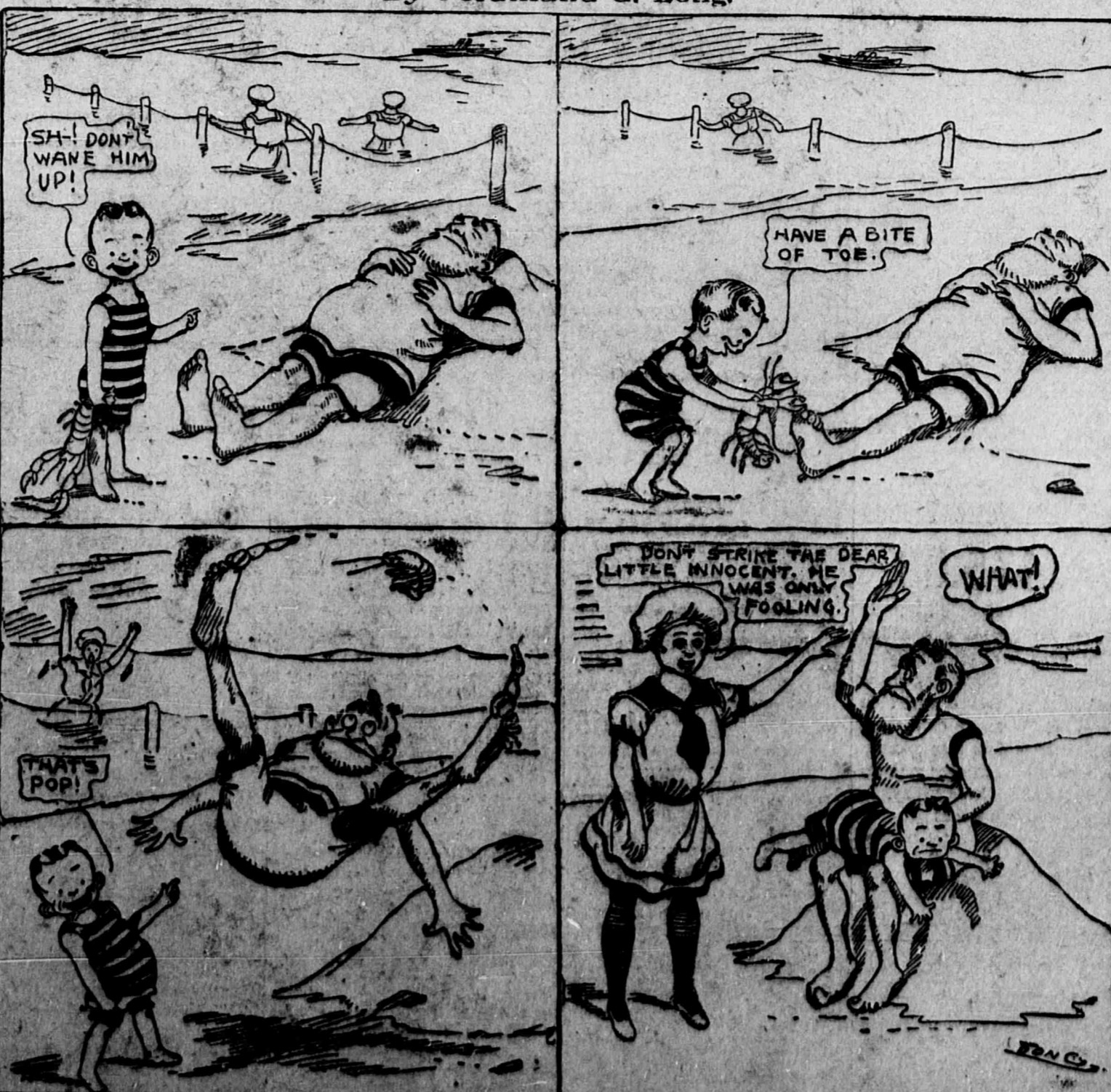
To Reduce the Hips.

A. B. C.—Mechanical massage will do much to reduce the hips and the following formula may help

a little. Exercises for reducing hips have been given frequently in The Evening World. Use this pomade: Iodide of potassium, 3 grams; Vaseline, 50 grams; Lanoline, 50 grams; Tincture of Benzoin, 10 drops. Make into a pomade and rub all over the fat parts twice a day. You should also abstain from all fat-forming food, cereals, potatoes, corn, peas, beans, &c. You should also avoid sweets of all kinds.

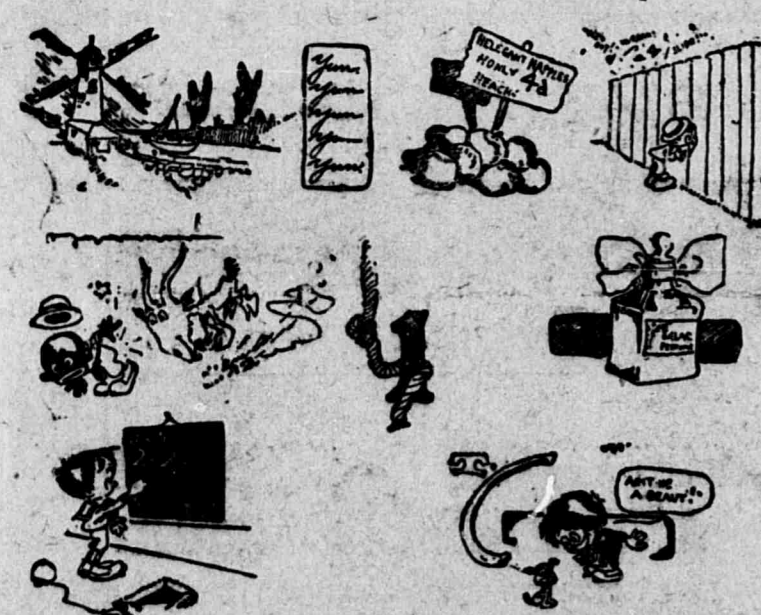
Mamma's Boy at the Seaside.

By Ferdinand G. Long.



In a Very Unfilial Way He Tries to Make a Lobster of His Dad.

Can You Read This Pictorial Speech?



These pictures form a celebrated patriotic sentence spoken by an American statesman. Read from left to right. There are nine words in the sentence.

TO A PHOTOGRAPH.

Time was, dear face, not long ago, It seemed thy smile was all aglow With love for me. Thine eyes did show Twin wells of joy to drown my woe, Or with a thousand love-lights so Shone from my heart, that as a blow I knelt thy captive, bending low— Time was, dear face, not long ago!

Time was, dear face, in auld lang syne, It seemed thy every beautiful line Was of the love God's own design; A halo fair of lights divine Hung on thy brow as o'er a shrine. And, oh, how lovable and benign Thy glances were that answered mine— Time was, dear face, in auld lang syne!

Throughout all time I shall remember thee! "Time was, time is and time is still to be." —Charles Sumner Pike in Town and Country.

No Daylight Brides.

A RUSSIAN bride has not to submit to the trying ordeal for her beauty of appearing in white attire in the cold light of day. The wedding takes place by the candle light in the drawing-room of the bride's mother. After the ceremony there is a banquet, followed by a ball, and after that there is a supper, which is often the occasion for the observance of quaint old customs. Here a satin slipper (supposed to be the bride's figure, but as a gubler, A new satin slipper is filled with wine and passed round to the bridegroom's friends who drink from it to the health of the bride.

Girls Roost in Trees.

I HAVE known parents leave their children to bed in a little house at the top of a tree every night, and when the girls have gone up the ladder is removed, so that there is no coming down till the parents allow it. Disappointments under these circumstances must be common, and parents no doubt give the children the warning that their girls are unable to take their walks abroad until their parents allow it. It is a very old story, but it is a very old story.

Home :: :: Hints.

Housewife's Cyclopaedia.

Indian Pudding.

THIS is Indian pudding without eggs. Scald one pint of milk and pour over one cup of Indian meal, one cup of molasses, a little salt and pieces of butter the size of an egg. Butter a pudding dish thoroughly and put in moderate oven, stirring until it thickens; then add gradually three pints of milk without stirring. Bake three hours.

Potato Salad.

CHOP one onion very fine with three good-sized cold boiled potatoes and two hard-boiled eggs, saving the yolk of one to chop for dressing. Cut up the egg. Mix one-half teaspoonful of mustard, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-quarter cup of sweet oil; add slowly, pour this over the potato and egg and mix slightly.

Yorkshire Pudding.

FIVE tablespoonfuls of flour, a good pinch of salt. Break two eggs into the flour, add enough milk to beat until perfectly smooth, then pour milk, using in all about one pint. Into a biscuit tin put three tablespoonfuls of dripping from roasting meat or a piece of lard half the size of an egg. When melted pour in the pudding batter and bake in a good hot oven until brown—about twenty or twenty-five minutes.

Good Cookies.

NINE pound and a half of flour; one pound of sugar, one pound of butter, one gill of milk; mix the butter, sugar and flour together then add the milk; stir the mixture with a spoon or knife into a dough; turn it out and work it until it becomes perfectly smooth. Roll it into small balls about the size of a dollar. Cut them with a small cutter, place them on the baking sheet in a row. Bake them in a moderate oven. It will take about 15 minutes to bake them. If you want to make them more tender, add a little more sugar.